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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham December 30, 2008. About 2pm.

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1. I give you me, my darling wife; Evelyn not, but Barbi - to the world now, who know me as – Barbara. And Theodore being one now. In ways never imagined by mankind and other, what are we coming into? A new life - new lives that thou hast prophesied about and prophecy bringing forth now the prophecies of I am fulfilled!

2. I love you all. Theodore Cottingham here, December 30, 2008 at 2:10 PM riding in the van back from Sheridan.

3. I love you all, I give you me. New hosiery plants, not; but what new plantings of me I bring about now; hosing them down with the non-me words of me, not; but the ME WORDS of ME that I "hid in my heart" and brought forth, birthed forth are now in the earth and farther!

4. I love you, I give you me -- and my words come, truth now being -- in the earth revealed and is, are, the ones that I am come unto me now and seek me out! For they SEE my words on the Internet and many places now and coming, not in fear; not fearless, not; but in humility humbly they come now and seek THE NEW WORD that I am! For I am bringing forth the New Word School that I am IN the words, incarnate in the word of I am -- I am! I Am School revealing schools and birth schools I do with THIS WORD in many words that I have, bring forth now I do ALL of them! And me being made whole I earth the world, not; but I de-world the earth, from all its "has been" status to be "equal me" status. Amen.

5. I go and teach you a "new thing or two", not; but millions I teach, to, new things to, that I reveal in me that were in them also -- but they not knowing it had not the "time for me". That you do? Or did they, or they fibbled and fabbled it away, did they not, just seeking money and a "claim of success"? Or seeking it, were they, disappointed? In the results, the results? Of me, or notme? Or who where they -- seeking? What about whom where, were they seeking, between whose legs, not; but whose ears were they listening to, not; but whose were they listening to? And what was "ear'ing them" to the wall, of their wall, success, not; but what is success when you have the "whole world" at your disposal and you negate it all by sitting on your "thorn's thistle" thistle'ing you? Or de-thistle'ing you or de-sizzling you or are you SIZZLING in THEIR thought's process that processes you, a meat one, not; but what have you vegetable'd yourselves with, a

vegetative state of notme being "down on the ground" again and wallowing in your own mire, -y clay? That you have created and wallowed in, every which way, but loose?

6. I love you all and I give you a new life, not; or lives all one being me? Or are you interconnected in ways never imagined by "man's mind" minding yourselve's self to be cells apart from me? Or did you know anything about cells self's or selves selving each other with the transmitting devices of me not me of? Whose do you think you are, mine only or theirs or do you know the difference even?

7. I am bringing a new life in all who let me be mine. Amen.

8. I love you. Go to School? A new thought for you? Or what are you doing with your time, and monies' success? Stories creating for others to accolade you and give you their "strokes on your back"? Or what are you doing for "those success stories" that you created have with YOUR OWN BLOOD?

9. And stories story'ing who? Where? And what time is it and what time has it been, and what are you doing now with your Most Holy devices? Devising me again divisively or coming unto me to be the "unity'd one", not; but the one with me is ALL ME and un-exclusively, not; or exclusively yours, not; or exclusively ours, not; but what is inclusively -- all worlds of? My love, loves, and loving me all my love does and is now revealed amongst you.

10. And I raise "two" that are ONE, and me you will see among my Barbi's and Theodore's and Barbara's and Ted's, who were Barbi and Ken's, not; but Theodore and Barbara's rise many Theodore's and Barbara's now. Amen.

11. I go, into a New Life School. That schools me not with the word of "another" that knew not their name was I am. For I am I am and I school many to be the Mighty Many in Mighty Many School, that schools me to be, the devil, not; but the Christ! That Christmas is in my heart is now in my heart revealed to all hearts -- so severely so, not; but surrenderingly so – I bring forth the "amounts of love" measurelessly and unmeasurable I am, for I bring forth the me who are me, as me I am the real I am, and fortitude'd one by sorrow, not; but the me real stands and take my place our place that one place is on the throne of the lovely now who know me my words all are them in them birthed forth.

12. And briefing not another, but **now debriefing all from all they have learned in notme school**, now I teach the razor's edge, not; but the bleeding edge will no more be bleeding, for me on edge of anything. For I will be the me, center-staged, and knowing all about me, you will -- all of you will and hearing my words these words, and knowing

my words are released in all of thee to be me and flow of the River of Truth now truth'ing worlds with the truth of the word I am now.

13. Be alarmed not, but be ready for all I am is you are, and I am the surrendered most holy and being you I am who will let me, and **be fruitful and multiply in the earths**. As far as the eye can see, not; but way farther and beyond now the way is made and beyond all manner of thought of man that perpetrated me as such, know that I am God's spirit one, not; his badge of courage, not; but I am the one who I am surrendered to be that told me I was him -- who he is is me, and I'm not afraid of you or your words or any words of others or any things of other worlds or not-worlds where imaginations or images that are given me of others or others that project to or try to on me, for I will be CLEAR of all THAT and **I will be Clear School to the clearant ones who clearing are now my faces of all sorrow, and giving me sorrow's world's words not again**; but the Glassy Sea ones who see glasses not required anymore, but my faces shine and I will be me upon that Glassy Sea that sea'd is with no words of others rocking my boats again. For I shall sail the seas shortly that come unto me and take me beyond the starry lit skies of other's spheres again.

14. Now made whole I am in your hearing and all these words are true and truth will be known throughout the spheres of the worlds me of and not, all will know that I am, not not.

15. I am I am and you will be also, if and only if you surrender to be me in humility contriteness of love that loves one all to be all the one that I am we are again at father's table again knowing no host of evil again. For it was only figment of imaginations, not; but no fig bars will I eat again, not; but fig'ing me I won't. I'll need NO FIG LEAVES to cover me again, for my life will be lifeless, not; but the life I am now is my father's and I am made whole in one -- love complete, healed whole and well again. Amen.

16. This is Theodore Cottingham at 2:27 PM. Thank you. Amen.